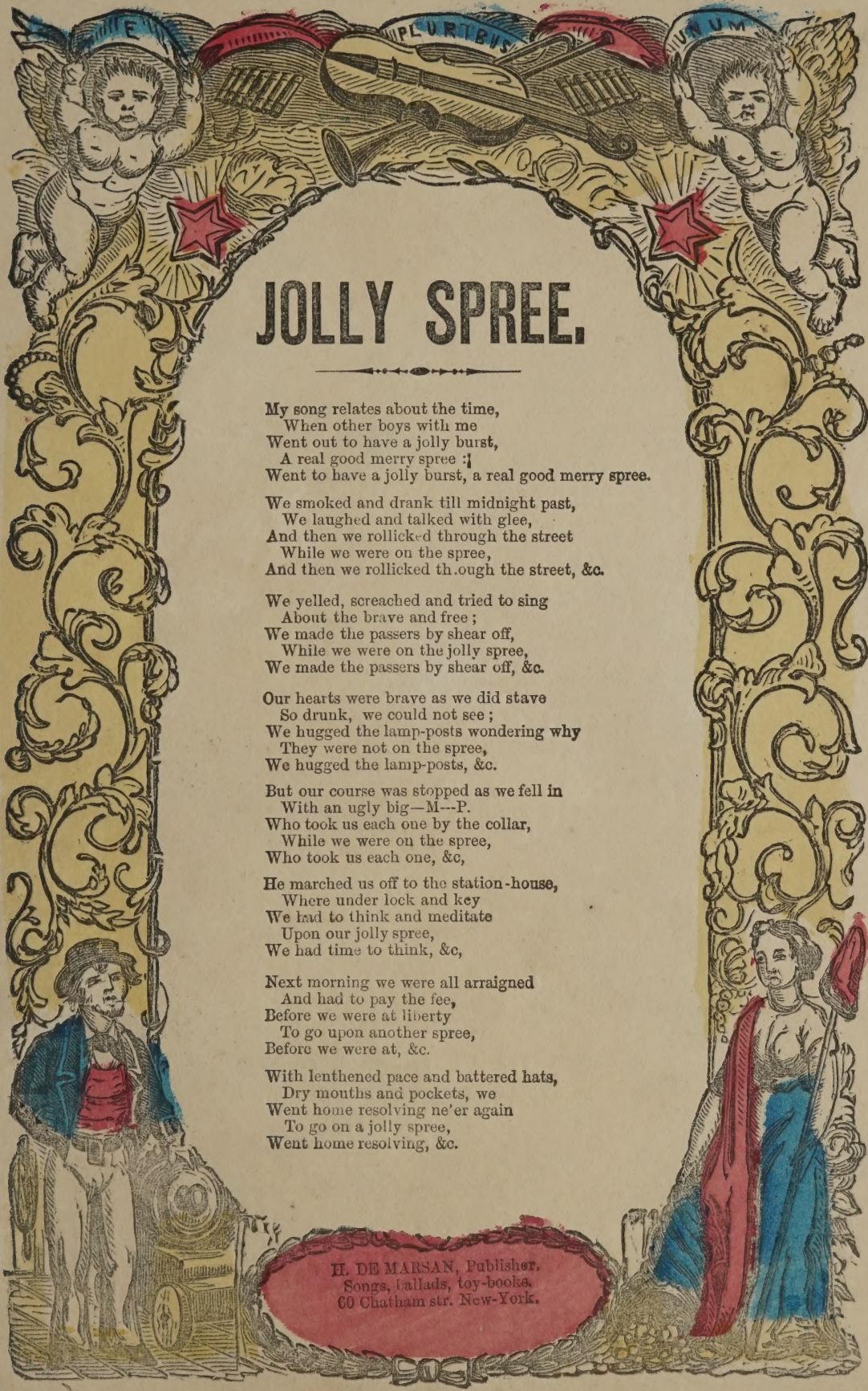

JOLLY SPREE.

My song relates about the time,
When other boys with me
Went out to have a jolly burst,
A real good merry spree :
Went to have a jolly burst, a real good merry spree.

We smoked and drank till midnight past,
We laughed and talked with glee,
And then we rollicked through the street
While we were on the spree,
And then we rollicked th.ough the street, &c.

We yelled, screached and tried to sing
About the brave and free ;
We made the passers by shear off,
While we were on the jolly spree,
We made the passers by shear off, &c.

Our hearts were brave as we did stave
So drunk, we could not see ;
We hugged the lamp-posts wondering why
They were not on the spree,
We hugged the lamp-posts, &c.

But our course was stopped as we fell in
With an ugly big—M---P.
Who took us each one by the collar,
While we were on the spree,
Who took us each one, &c,

He marched us off to the station-house,
Where under lock and key
We had to think and meditate
Upon our jolly spree,
We had time to think, &c,

Next morning we were all arraigned
And had to pay the fee,
Before we were at liberty
To go upon another spree,
Before we were at, &c.

With lenthened pace and battered hats,
Dry mouths and pockets, we
Went home resolving ne'er again
To go on a jolly spree,
Went home resolving, &c.

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